

The BROAD AX

HEW TO THE LINE.

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OLD HAM CARTER, REVS JASPER FRAUD THOMAS, ANDY CAREY, LONGREEN MURRAY, JAMES GAMBLING MILLER, F. L. BARNETT, THE KENTUCKY ELDER, WARD & CO. PUT TO FLIGHT BY JULIUS F. TAYLOR.

For the past month several of our close friends have endeavored to impress the idea on our mind "that Reva. Jasper Fraud Thomas, Andy Carey, Longreen Murray, Old Ham Carter, James Gambling Miller, who got tangled up in a bolt of silk in Cincinnati, Ohio, the Kentucky Colonel, who attempts to run the Old Church Organ, Ward & Co., were urging Assistant State's Attorney F. L. Barnett, who is a colored man and whose reputation for honest dealing is not the very best, owing to the fact that many poor ignorant people claim that he bested or done them up while he was pretending to secure their pension money for them; to resurrect Old Ham Carter's libel suit against Julius F. Taylor."

At first we did not take any stock in these reports for we were loth to believe that F. L. Barnett, who was selected to the position which he holds to look after the interest of the people, and not for the purpose of wasting their time in fooling with whiskey-blois, dead-beats and "grafting" preachers. But after these reports continued to come to us we finally decided to employ a detective for the purpose of shadowing the movements of the most prominent conspirators and the first act performed by the detective was to trace Old Ham Carter to the office of Little Ward, who claims to be a colored lawyer or liar; then he tracked Ward over to the North Side and stood near him while he was talking to Barnett about having the case put on the call. Barnett thought it was the right thing to do for he said, "that Old Taylor ought to be yanked up and made an example of for he has no business or right to fight Reva. Thomas, Carey, and Murray for these devines are more than worthy to be canonized as saints." Barnett also exclaimed loud enough for the detective to hear him that "he had spoken to Mr. Densen about having our case called up which was untrue as we shall prove later on."

The next move made by our detective was to follow close behind Barnett when he ordered Mr. Atwood to put the case on Judge Horton's calendar, which was contrary to the instructions of Mr. Densen, and when he ascertained that the preachers, Old Ham Carter his other things or creatures were working through Barnett in order to take out their revenge on us, he was greatly surprised and astonished. The night of the same day that these scenes were being enacted on the North Side, which was Tuesday, July 8, our detective tramped through the mud and rain out South as far as 49th St. and Armour Ave. and he arrived in front of Rev. Jasper Fraud Thomas' house at eight o'clock.

Not many minutes after our detective had hid himself close up by the side of the bedroom window, which is occupied by Elder Thomas and his second wife "Sally," the side-whiskered Col. or Elder who runs the Old Church Organ, ran up the steps all out of breath, and after rushing into the presence of the mighty (?) Elder, the Col. who left his wife in Old Ky., exclaimed: "Thank God, Elder Thomas, we have got old man Taylor at last! For his case was shook down today and our good old Methodist friend, Judge Horton, will send him to jail." And Elder Thomas was so elated over this good news that he raised his slimy hands heavenward and said: "Amen, thank the Lord on high for I thought He would answer our prayers."

But for some cause or other Mr. Densen, who has treated us like a gentleman, had our case transferred from Judge Horton's court to Judge Dunne's court who set it for trial Monday, July 21. This did not suit Old Ham and his gang of preachers, gamblers and crooks, so they had the case transferred from Judge Dunne to Judge Smith, as they want to have us tried before a Republican judge, one whom Barnett thinks he can reach or fix.

This new move was made by Old Ham and his gang of hell-hounds Tuesday after our chief counsel, Albert B. George had left the city for a few days. At 10 o'clock that same evening, however, our faithful detective called at our humble home to inform us of the new movement of the gang, but Mrs. Taylor would not permit him to enter until after he gave the counter sign; the detective went on to say that "our case, No. 914, would be called up in Judge Smith's court Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock."

So on Wednesday morning after sleeping as sound as a silver dollar Tuesday night, we walked into Judge Smith's court at 10 o'clock and shortly after that hour Mr. P. J. Carey, assistant state's attorney, wanted to know if all the witnesses for the state in the Ham Carter libel suit were present. At that moment, Little Ward, who dearly loves his tody, marched in with his little band of witnesses who were bent upon sending us to jail without any further delay; then from that time until 12 o'clock nothing was doing, but in the meantime Barnett, who looks like a hungry wolf, sneaked into court; Rev. Longreen Murray, who resembles a big stall-fed ox, and Elder Jamison Carey, who looks like a bloated white gambler or millionaire, followed suit and these two fat-faced hypocrites occupied seats in the jury box away from the common herd. Old Ham Carter, Jim Gambling Miller, who beat The Broad Ax out of one dollar, and the others connected with the case formed a lovely dark back ground. Rev. Jasper did not appear in the court room, but we understand that he was around the building awaiting developments.

Just as Judge Smith, who is a polished gentleman and who accorded us the greatest consideration, was getting ready to adjourn court for the noon hour, he inquired as to the status of the "Taylor case." At that point, single handed and alone, we stepped up in front of the judge, presented his honor with our card and informed him as to all the facts in the case. Then Assistant State's Attorney Carey stated to the court "that Reva. Carey and Murray were present as witnesses in the Ham Carter libel suit, but as the attorney for the defendant was absent from the city he did not know what to do." Judge Smith did not pay any attention to the two big small preachers, he simply said: "Mr. clerk, please strike case No. 914 from the call." That made Old Ham Carter and his gang of cowards and slaves howling mad. We left the court room while all the dumb boys were fighting and quarreling among themselves, but while we were waiting for the elevator, Rev. Longreen Murray stepped up to us and wanted to know what we had said about him "assisting a lady on the case at half-past one o'clock at night." We requested fat Longreen to go and read the item for himself and if it was not true to go on to the courts with his troubles. By that time Rev. Slippery Carey strode up to us and shook his fist in our face and declared "that everything which had appeared in The Broad Ax about him was a pack of lies, that if the courts failed to punish him, he would take the law in his own hands and give us a good beating." He also claims that "he would run us out of town." We admonished Rev. Snary to keep cool that the weather was too warm to get so hot in the collar. Then Old Ham, Slim-Jim Miller, Little Ward, Rev. Carey, Longreen Murray and Co. and the writer all piled into the same elevator and Carey showed the "nigger" in him by quarreling with us while the elevator was descending to the second floor, where they alighted for the purpose of calling on Mr. Densen, and they were all cursing and damning, whooping and bellowing and making more noise than a pack of bloodthirsty savages or wild Indians.

JAMES C. BLANEY'S SPLENDID WORK AS BOILER INSPECTOR OF CHICAGO.

The City Boiler Inspector has just completed its annual inspection of the two hundred fifty-six school houses, containing in all about 1,500 boilers, also all boilers have been inspected in pumping stations, house of correction, John Worthy School, City Hall, electric light plants, intercepting sewers, cribs, isolation hospital and public bath houses, for which certificates of inspection will be duly issued. Mr. Blaney, the chief, has come to the wise conclusion that all city plants should have certificates of inspection as well as the private plants. This is the first time in the history of the department that they have been issued and proper records kept of each plant inspected. Jas. C. Blaney has been at the head of the department on year and has more than doubled the business of his predecessors which turns in a handsome revenue to the city. Mr. Blaney has also installed a few reforms in the department such as compelling manufacturing establishments to notify when and where they have sold boilers, etc. Mr. Blaney is probably the most pleasant city official to come in contact with, always there with a smile and the glad hand for the public, but he finds a little time to spare in the 36th Ward where he is always greeted as a hale fellow well met.

NEGRO RUNS RUG FACTORY.

J. A. Lomax, Chillicothe, O., has discovered the secret and-to the loyalty of true principles has applied himself.

In 1878 he began with 35 cents; today he owns a large rug factory, employing daily eight persons, and holds the distinction of being the only person to manufacture the India Oriental Rug in the country.

He manufactures awnings, parlor stools, tents, cuts, sews, renovates and lays carpets. His place is equipped with nearly \$1,800 worth of machinery. He owns real estate on 4th and 6th streets.

What he has done, others can do if they will begin right and continue. Mr. Lomax is rated between eight and ten thousand dollars.—Ex.

Mr. Robert J. Roulston, member of the wholesale grocery firm of McNeal, Higgins Co., is one of Chicago's best business men, and although Mr. Roulston has been a life-long Democrat but this fall he intends to support Roy O. West for member of the Board of Review.

P. P. Schlacks, Ex-boiler Inspector of the City of Chicago, is now working for the Sargent Steel and Iron Co., 59th and Wallace streets, and he resides at 6116 South Carpenter St., and while calling at his home last Saturday evening he had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Schlacks, and her sister, Mrs. Carroll, who are both friends of this paper.

State Chairman John P. Hopkins, and Roger C. Sullivan have gone east with the object of inviting ex-United States Senator David B. Hill, Hon. Richard Olney, ex-Gov. Robert Pattison, and other prominent eastern Democrats to assist in helping to open the campaign in this state. The Broad Ax is truly glad that Messrs. Hopkins and Sullivan and their associates on the State Committee will not invite Old Ben. Tillman, the S. C. Anarchist to speak in Illinois the same as Chairman Watson, Boss Burke, and Uncle James K. Jones did in 1900.

Rev. Jasper Faking Thomas, who seemingly is not above stealing pennies from the eyes of the dead, still claims that he "will give us a good beating just as soon as he runs across us." We desire to warn Rev. Jasper Fake not to be too cocksure about that for it may turn out to be a two-handed game, and if this fighting, grafting preacher continues to make these threats against our life, the first thing he knows we will crack down on him with the law and compel him to furnish a bond to keep the peace for one year and one day.

CHIPS.

Alderman J. C. Patterson and family, 43 Campbell Park, are summering at South Haven, Mich.

Dr. Majors addressed the Sunday Lyceum at St. Marks' Church, 47th and State Sts. last Sunday afternoon. "On Force," his talk, was very instructing.

S. A. T. Watkins, assistant prosecuting attorney of Chicago, attended the K. P.'s convention held at Danville this week.

"Don't worry about hell." The place will be so full of gun-powder-gospel preachers and imperial bishops that there will be no room for ordinary sinners.—Ex.

Representatives Johnny E. Doyle and E. M. Cummings will have smooth sailing in their respective districts, and they will assist in helping to make laws at Springfield next winter.

Col. A. D. Gash, Oxford Building, is kept so busy these days with his law business that he will be unable to take his vacation this summer. Col. Gash is one of the many successful lawyers of Chicago.

L. A. Newby, George W. Hardy, Rev. J. W. Robinson, Major Tervallon, Col. R. A. Ware and Albert B. George were some of the big Knights who cut a wide swath during the K. P. convention at Danville.

Congressman George P. Foster will have no trouble in being re-elected to Congress from the Fourth Congressional District, for during the past four years he has been a faithful servant of the people.

Richard E. Burke is one of the best and brightest young lawyers in Chicago, and he will be elected to the Legislature from the Nineteenth District, and it is predicted that his running mate J. F. Prendergast will also pull through.

Wm. H. Weber, the pains-taking secretary and member of the Board of Assessors, is one of the few candidates before the people who feels sure of his re-election. Mr. Weber has in the past stood by the people and they will stand by him next November.

Next to Gambling Jackleg Terrell who beat The Broad Ax out of three dollars as subscription to it, Edward W. Tidrigton, who is a member of Englewood Lodge 4230, G. U. O. of O. F., is the greatest or the biggest liar in Chicago.

Hon. Rollin B. Organ will be the next president of the Board of Commissioners of Cook county, and Messrs. Flanagan, Engall, Gallagher, Daley, and Thiele will also be elected and they will assist in upholding the hands of Rollin B. Organ.

Through the laborious efforts of the Hon. Frederick W. Job, chairman of the State Board of Arbitration, the great strike of the freight handlers of Chicago has been settled satisfactorily to all the parties concerned. Mr. Job is pre-eminently qualified for chairman of the board.

It is reported that Jake Harris, head, scullion or chamber-maid for Boss Robert E. Burke, who called the writer a— of a b— in front of Justice Everett's court in May, 1901, and who appeared before the Grand Jury for the purpose of assisting Old Ham Carter to get us indicted, will shortly be married to Miss Daisy Johnston, 3851 Dearborn street, and it is said that Jake, who is very deceitful, and his new bride will reside on Calumet or Forest avenues.

Rev. Andy Carey, who was never known to turn his back on a large glass of Kentucky bug-juice, is reported to have said Sunday night in Quinn Chapel that if the members of that church would raise ten thousand dollars he would raise fifteen thousand or leave town. If the members of Old Quinn should decide to raise that amount of money we would advise them not to turn it over to Rev. Andy Carey, for if they did he would light out of this town with the money between the setting and the raising of the sun.

THEODORE W. JONES CONTINUES TO TURN THE SEARCH OR THE ELECTRIC LIGHT ON REV. JASPER FRAUDULENT THOMAS OF OLIVET BAPTIST CHURCH.

A Business Proposition.

Editor Julius F. Taylor.

The officers and members of Olivet Baptist Church of this city have expended a large sum of money in erecting their present house of worship. The location itself is admirable and the building when completed, promises to afford ample room for valuable service to the community. The work, thus far, has not been done without serious interruption, and now the way to the completion of the building under the present administration seems entirely hedged about. Since the desire to finish the church is legitimate and praiseworthy, and the extension of its usefulness desirable for the public good and the pastor alone stands in the way, the question before the people is; should further concessions be made to him or in other words, is it not time that another be called to complete the edifice, and to pour oil upon the troubled water? This is strictly a business proposition, and calls for the best sense and judgment which the church can muster.

With a view of solving this problem let us ascertain first what the church has done for Elder Thomas; and, secondly, what Elder Thomas has done for the church. The church has steadily raised his salary, until now he receives the princely sum of \$32.50 per week. Probably this is more than double the amount earned by 90 per cent of the male membership of the church. When this income seemed threatened by garnishment proceedings the church very obligingly transferred the salary to "Sally," thus making impossible that operation of the law. In order to carry out his wishes the church has extended the time for a business meeting from one to eighteen months and longer; and in addition has practically annulled that provision which gives the deacons the right to call a meeting at any time. When Elder Thomas came to Olivet he found an admirable arrangement by which the treasurer, instead of the preacher, paid all bills incurred by the church. Notwithstanding this he made several radical changes which have been productive of scandals, and rumors of scandals, and the end is not yet. Elder Thomas has publicly declared that his officers must stand by him whether he is right or wrong; and whoever has dared to dissent from this ignoble position has thereafter been of few days and full of trouble. Elder Thomas has been regarded by many as the great I AM. The church has reproved her trustees, deacons and Sabbath-school teachers alike for his sake, practically saying: "Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophet no harm." That this man has so successfully covered his tracks as to evade suspicion for years, is nothing; for it is written, "There shall arise false Christs, and false prophets, and shall shew great signs and wonders; inasmuch that, if it were possible, they shall deceive the very elect." Earthquakes, pestilences, revolutions and volcanic eruptions are the judgment days of nations, but God owes it to His own equity to appoint a day of reckoning for men. It does not appear that any of the changes wrought by this man were justified, but the people had no desire to be arbitrary and perhaps spoil a desirable preacher by being very exact.

If the service which this man has rendered is of real value to the church, then the deacons ought to permit him to remain at his head. On the other hand if he has been weighed in the balance and found wanting, he is entitled to no consideration whatever. Now let us examine his work and worth with extreme care. It is enough to state that when Rev. J. F. Thomas came to this city, he found Olivet a united church; a great compact body of Christian men and women. Today they are rent by dissensions, and distressed by law suits. He found a mortgage of \$5,000 on the old property, and today there is one of nearly \$35,000 on the new property. For the Harmon

Court property \$50,000 was refused time and again by the advice of Elder Thomas until at length an offer for about \$30,000 was accepted and the property sold. The people have given more money under this man's administration, than under than of any other preacher of Olivet, yet the debts have steadily increased, instead of decreasing. Rev. Thomas has stubbornly refused to go to work and solicit funds to meet the pressing obligations brought into existence by his own slipshod method of doing business. And if anyone has ever gone out of his way to give this man a check for the church, I would like to know when he ever reported it without being hounded right down to the last ditch. If Rev. J. F. Thomas had any love for the church he has pastored, or one iota of self-respect, he would not stand in the middle of the road deliberately planning to defeat the will of the majority, and thus hold his pulpit by force. While this so-called minister is from Sabbath to Sabbath pretending that he is willing to resign, if that is what the people want, an old Gospel tramp from 47th St. is, without rebuke from the pulpit, turning every known trick, in order to thwart the popular clamor and have Thomas retained. Does God endow such men as these with power from on high? I am persuaded to believe that if this pair of twins ever become angels, or arch-angels, it will be in the kingdom of "graft."

There is a certain amount of respect due the office of one who has been ordained to preach Christ's gospel, although the particular incumbent of a pulpit may be unworthy. The calling of the ministry brings a preacher into direct contact with the domestic relations, and sacred interests of the people. Indeed, far too often, he is called upon to stand between the living and the dead. Accordingly a minister should at all times not only be absolutely above the breath of suspicion, but also free from censure, or reproach, in any particular, whatever. Now I ask in all candor, does a man fill this sacred office with acceptance who drinks wisky until he becomes drunken? Who fills the entries and halls of the church with the foul fumes of tobacco? Who uses the most obscene and profane language? Who compels his officers to uphold him in wrong doing, and who cheats his creditors and defrauds his friends? Let me repeat, does a man fill this sacred mission with acceptance who is a liar, a grafter, a thief, and a robber? Were a reform movement to be started in Chicago, one preacher, at least would be without an appointment, and one pulpit without an incumbent. The church has for year been the dumping ground for men either too ignorant or incapable of making a living elsewhere. It has been publicly charged that one of these ignorant pretenders is today preying upon a certain Baptist church of this city, and trying to throw dust into the eyes of the people, by requesting those who desire him to remain to rise. Thus members and non-members, saints, and strangers are induced to stand. But this trick deceives no one. It is, however, the plain duty of the deacons to call a business meeting of the church and investigate all current rumors, charges, scandals, and their effects upon the church, and to lay the blame wherever it rightfully belongs by a public report.

THEODORE W. JONES.
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Mr. James J. Gray, who is the strongest and most popular Democrat in Cook county, has ably discharged his duties as a member of the Board of Assessors of this county, and Mr. Gray can have the hearty support of The Broad Ax at every stage of the game, and if he wants to run for mayor of Chicago in 1903, all he has to do is to say so and The Broad Ax will fall in line for him.